JUDGE JERE S. BLACK'S SPEECH.

At a Democratic mass meeting at York, Pa., on the 8th of October, Judge Jere S. Black, the distinguished Democratic jurist, spoke as follow

I shall begin at once, without preface or apology, to say what I have in my mind. But on the issues of the hour I will be better understood if I cour briefly to certain original principles.

This Go entire of ours, though badly damaged by twenty years of mismanagement, is still worth first cost and carriage. It was framed by the wistom of sages; heroes have devoted their blood to it; and rightly administered, it promises more happiness and greater prosperity to us and our children than have ever been enjoyed by any equal portion of the human race.

As a whole its organism is not free from

As a whole its organism is not free from complications, for it was made to secure the rights of the separate States as well as the necessary powers of the States united, and so to adjust them that the liberties of the people could not be invaded by either. It needs no argument from this to show that whosoever, by military force, breaks down the rights of the States or manuples on the liberties of the people disguilty of treason as much as he who violently resists the authority of the Federal Government, for the life of our political system is as certainly destroyed one way as another.

other.
The United States could not properly govern the internal affairs of a State if they would try; they have no machinery that fits a local try; they have no machinery that fits a local government—no rules for the protection of individual rights or the enforcement of private obligations. Wherever they have put their arbitrary force in the place of a State Government they have converted law into rufflanism and made justice a mockery. Besides, when a State or a number of States, through the agency of the General Government or otherwise, undertake the government of another State in its domestic affairs,

THE MISGOVERNMENT OF THE STATE

so controlled is as certain as the death of a man when the heart is cut out of his body. No community has been decently, peacefully No community has been decently, peacefully, or honestly governed by strangers, whose wishes, feerings, and interests are different from its own. If aliens, by accident, or force, or fraud ever get you under their feet, they will inevitably rule you for their own pleasure and plander you for their own profit, without the smallest regard for your benefit or your rights. Ask Poland, struggling in the bloody grip of Russia, if this be not so. Learn from the history of Switzerland what from the history of Switzerland what she suffered under the accursed yoke of Austria before she threw it off. Go to the far past, it you please, and let Italy tell you how she suffered under the rule of the Gaul and the Goth. Or come down to the present day. Interrogate Ireland, and she will answer by pointing you to seven cen-turies of unmitigated outrage as the steady practice of an alien Government, always dis-honest, treacherous and cruel. If this does not satisfy you, then east your eyes for a mo-ment on the unspeakable infamies of the carment on the unspeakable infinites of the carpet-bag domination in every State where they
were allowed to get a foothold. Why, fellowcitizens, this necessity for home rule as the
only sategoard for life and property was the
great principle which the Continental Congress thundered into the ear of the world
when it declared that each and every one of
these States should be sovereign independent. these States should be sovereign, independent and free to regulate its own internal aff ir and free to regulate its own internal affirs according to the will of its own people, and to the maintenance of this principle they pledged their honor, devoted their lives, and expended their fortunes. On this point of STATE SOVEREIGNTY, as between themselves and against the outside world, they were thoroughly unanimous. No one thought of denying that such was the relation created by the success of the Revolution. A Federal Government was agreed up-

tion. A Federal Government was agreed up-on, clothed with certain powers which the States could not exercise efficiently or well in their separate capacity. These powers are carefully enumerated, and the compact expressly provides that the powers not granted are reserved to the states and the people. It was a political corporation, strictly limited by the terms of its charter.

The man who will say in the face of these The man who will say in the face of these undeniable facts that the doctrine of State Rights is a political heresy, or that the States are not supreme and sovereign to the whole extent of their reserved powers, lacks either the mental or the moral qualifications of a good citizen; he is unfaithful to the plainest duties; he is fit only for "treason, stratagem and spoils."

and spoils."

It is vain to say that this is a matter of opinion upon which men may conscientiously differ. It is no question of interpretation; the words of the Constitution are express. There is nothing plainer in the decalogue. You might as well say that the eighth commandment commands you to steal, as to assert that the Federal Constitution extingnishes State sovereignty. To you to steam as to assert that the rederad Con-stitution extinguishes State sovereignty. To hold that this is and was originally a self-exis-tent Nation, which made the States and was not made by them, is as inconsistent with the genesis of our institutions as it would be with the Mosaic history to declare that Abel killed Cain. When you hear a man deny that the States have any rights except what the Nation (with a big N) has bestowed in its mercy and may take away in its wrath, you may assure yourself that he is insincere and dishonest. Such a theory is not only without truth, but without plausibility, and can not impose upon a person of common understanding. In all this I am not pleading for an abstrac

tion. It is the very core of the practiced con-troversy which has been going on for a cen-tury between the friends and the enemies of

tury between the friends and the enemies of honest government in America. It can not be otherwise than transcendently important; for the destruction of State sovereignty is the destruction of popular liberty. You can not under our system have a free people without independent States.

Our Constitution also provides for the security of individual rights by linking the General Government to certain prescribed modes of executing its granted power. In the performance of its proper functions it must not kidnap a man, or refuse him a writ of habeas corpus, or punish him without a trial by jury, or take his property without just compensation. Does it need an argument to show that POPULAR LIBERTY AND STATE SUPREMACY in masters of domestic concern are essential in matters of domestic concern are essential parts of our political system? Will any ra-tional man aver that these vital principles tional man aver that these vital principles can be cut out of our Government without destroying its life? If a person who has broken down the defenses of personal liberty or extinguished the just authority of a State by military violence should be indicted for treason, what defense can he make which might not be made with equal effect by one who is tried for resisting the Federal Government in the execution of its purely Federal powers? I have put this question publicly and privately, in speech and writing, to the foremost jurists of the Administration party, among others to their candidate for the Presidency, and I have never yet got an answer which denied that I was right—morally, legally, and logically right.

But our opponents held the doctrine, and by some of their most influential men it was openly avowed, that the great compact which our fathers had made to respect the rights of the States and to maintain the personal lib-erty of the citizen was "an agreement with death and a covenant with hell." Taking ad-

I have not tearned to admire the dishonest

I have not learned to admire the dishonest system which our enemies have put in its place. With my whole heart I demand the restoration of sound principles. If that be Bourbonism, make the most of it.

But I have adverted to these historical facts for a purpose. I wish to show why it is that every man who bedieves in the whole American system of government should be a friend of General Hancock. He is, and has always been, for it in every part. His sword defended the lawful authority of the Union; he threw his shield before the breast of civil liberty; it was his great order that vindicated State sovereignty.

was his great order that vindicated State sovereignty.

Having done all these things it can not be denied that he ought to be numbered among the greatest benefactors of his country. But there are men who, to serve interests that are not the interests of the country, oppose his election upon certain false pretences which disgrace themselves, and not him or his friends. The highest politicians among his opponents have not hesitated to predict that the advent of Democracy to power would be marked by the

PAYMENT OF THE SOUTHERN WAR CLAIMS, whereby the Federal treasury would be surely made bankrupt. This does not rise to the dignity of a humbug, As an electioneering device it is too nakedly false to be decent. Our candidate has exploded it by declaring that he would veto any such measure. There you have a secure pledge upon the honor of a man whose life is histerio unsullied by a single falsehood. But to show the absurdity of the thing, some little examination ought to be given to its original character.

character.

I admit that an honest, just and legal claim of a Southern man is as good as if it were held by you or me, and ought to be as promptly paid. But what are called "war claims of the south" are no claims at all, in any proper sense of the word. After the close of the war, the citizens or subjects of one belligerent can not claim compensation for damages done to that a property or persons by the other in the their property or persons by the other, in the proscution of the war, unless there has been a treaty of peace, in which such compensation was provided for. This was war—public war—so declared by both parties—and all neutral powers treated them as belligerents. There powers treated them as belligerents. There was no treaty—the south simply gave up the contest because it was no longer able to carry it on. By the public law of the world, and by the rules which prevail, and have prevailed in all similar cases, the loss which any individual may have suffered is damnum absque injuria, for which he has, and can have no redress. Nor is the claim any better because it is set up by a person who in his heart was opposed to his Government.

THE UNITED STATES SUPREME COURT have held that the property of a Union man residing in Virginia during our civil war was liable to capture or destruction, precisely like the property of a person armed and fighting on the side of his State. Both are public enemies, and the legal rights of both are determined, not by their personal sentiments concerning the cause or object of the war, but by their citizenship or domicile in the hostile territory. It follows that all claims of that kind, no matter by whom presented are false no matter by whom presented, are false claims which can not be paid out of the pub-lic Treasury without robbing it. Besides the people of the Northern States (or the South either for the matter of that), can not be coneither for the matter of that), can not be constitutionally taxed to raise money for such a purpose. The power to lay taxes and duties is expressly limited in the grant to certain specific objects—"to pay the debts, and provide for common defense and general welfare of the United States," Certainly a claim without legal foundation is not a debt, nor can the payment of it be called a provision for the common defense and general welfare.

This accusation against the Democracy was This accusation against the Democracy was made in 1876. Our then candidate, Mr. Tilden, repelled it by declaring that he would pay

none of these claims without special legisla-tion. Gen. Hancock goes further, and says that he would veto all legislation for that pur-pose. If I were authority, as I am not and never will be, I would go further still, and hold that all such legislation, no matter by whom approved, or how passed, is void and
of no effect. In this view the whole Democracy is with us, or will be when the subject is
fully considered. The body of the Southern
people assent to it as fully as the rest of us,
and the most popular of their representative
men in both Houses of Congress have said
that such claims ought not to be made or allowed. To them, as to all men, we owe equal and exact justice, according to the law of the land. If they wanted more, as a condition of acting with us in the cause of honest government, they would have to go out from among us. We will neither buy them or sell them, and I rejoice to know that they are not in the mar-ket or open to any bids.

THUS THE QUESTION IS SETTLED as far as the Democracy is concerned. But mark the acknowledged corruption of our opponents on this very subject. They them-selves have paid uncounted millions of these same illegal and unfounded war claims. I can not give the amount, and I do not sup-pose that any body knows it accurately, but I have seen estimates which put it up to nearly \$100,000,000, which may or may not be above the mark; but the amount makes no difference in the principle. You all know how they passed one or two special acts appropriating large sums as a donation out of the public treasury which were put into the hands of partisan Commissioners to be distributed as a gratuity among their political friends in the South. The Commissioners were expressly ordered by the terms of the act itself to confine their favors to loyal men, and so, in the language of Senator Morton, "build up a loyal party in the South." We all understand what is meant by loyalty in their vocabulary; a loyal man is one who votes their ticket. And I call this distribution of money among that class of persons a corrupt gift to bribe them. The Republican Congress took the public money out of the Treasury by a pro-cess not a whit honester than stealing, and placed it, as Oakes Ames placed the stock of he Credit Mobilier, "where it would do them the most good."

The speaker then reviewed at some length

BOASTED FINANCIAL ACHIEVEMENTS of the Republican party while in power, the direct result of which, he showed, was that more fortunes were lost by honest people engaged in legitimate business, and won by mere speculators, than were ever lost or won in any other country in the same length of time. A large proportion of all the wealth we had passed from the many to the few. Never in the world did the process of making the rich richer and the poor poorer go on so rapidly or to such an extent. If there be one thing which the Republican party ought to be more ashamed of than another, it is its more ashamed of than another, it is its financial bungling. You remember that at one time three hundred millions of our bonds were sold in Germany for an equal amount in greenbacks, when greenbacks were worth here at home only thirty-five cents on the dollar, and would not pass at all anywhere else. Really and truly, we got for these three hundred millions of bonds only a little more than one hundred millions. hundred millions of bonds only a little more than one hundred millions. Other transactions of a similar character were made during a period of many years, which, when taken together, will show that probably we did not realize more than an average of 50 per cent, on all the bonds that were soid. Thus one result of our system was to make a debt of six thousand millions for a consideration of three thousand millions received. The people were taxed to pay the whole sum. We stood up to it faithfully, but it was the heaviest burden ever borne by human shoulders. The taxes, National, State and municipal, absorbed all the profits of all the labor of the country. The men who created wealth by their work were obliged to part with all their earnings, above what kept life with all their earnings, above what kept life in their bodies, to swell the colossal fortunes

of speculators.

Everybody knows how much distress this brought on all except the favored classes. Legitimate business was everywhere in hideous ruin, and hundreds of thousands of men.

the States and to maintains he personal liberty of the citizen was "an agreement with death and a covenant with hell." Taking advantage of our supineness and want of concert, they got possession of the Government, and a great civil war was the consequence. We are bound to acknowledge, and we did admit in words and deed, that it wasour plain duty to defend the General Government, and aid it in the execution of its laws against all opposition. But no man was willing to join in a revolution which would subvert its free principles and make it a despotism by oblifurenting the Constitutional limitations of its power. To quiet our apprehensions, they processed to take the same view of their duty that would and they distinctly promised, in the solemn form of a resolution unanimously passed by both Houses of Congress, that the supremacy of the Constitution and not to impair any right of States or people.

UPON THE FAITH OF THIS FROMISE millions in the North and hundreds of thomasins in the South rallied to the standard of the Constitution took that opportunity to "teget fait the ancient gradge they bone fire down the right of the States, North as well as South, and outraged personal liberty in every part of the connective of the connective of the connective of the connective of the means they use for unleaved wrong done to individuals or communities during the war. In such times men can not restrain their passion; and the great of the connective of the co wards of industry; no sudden or radical changes to injure any body, but only such as the best practical business men of the country whole population?
You may say, if you please, that in going back to these topics I am acting like a Bourbon, who forgets nothing and learns nothing. I confess that I can not forget the time when we had a free Constitutional Government, and

her safety while that steady hand is on her helm and that calm eye looks out upon the

REPUBLICAN ELECTION FRAUDS. There is one other thing which you must not omit to notice. I mean the propensity of our opponents at all times and under all their different names to cheat at elections. I cail it the anti-Constitutional party, as the only name that fits them through and through, but it has a long string of aliases and many disguises. In all of them, however, it shows out one plain, broad mark of identity; that is its utter contempt for the right of free suffrage. I think that nobody now denies that Packer was elected Governor of Pennsylvania and counted out in 1866; nor can it reasonably be doubted that the majority against us in Philadelphia has been enormously vania and counted out in 1866; nor can it reasonably be doubted that the majority against us in Philadelphia has been enormously swelled by the frauds of every year. In the Southern States no pretense was ever made by the Administration party of a decent regard for the rights of the legal voter. Under acts of Congress, which that body had no more right to make than the Town Council of York, nearly all the qualified electors were forced from the polls, and others with no show or color of lawful right were brought up to stuff the ballot-boxes with Administration tickets. It was by intimidation, rufflanism und false counting that the Carpet-bag Governments kept themselvesin existence for ten years. But the incorruptible Democracy was equal to all this. Unawed by influence and unbribed by gain they elected Tilden and utterly routed the corruptionists. The majority of the white people was 1,000,000, reduced to 300,000 by the black vote. Of the Electors duly appointed thnre was a clear majority of twency-three against them. No man was ever elected to any office in this country if Tilden was not elected President of the United States. THE FRAUD OF 1876.

Then came that enormous outrage which made the name of our opponents infamous forever. They fraudulently altered the appointment of twelve Electors, enough to give Hayes a majority of one, and on that fraud they put him in. The corrupt knaves that assisted him are billeted on the Treasury as a reward for their crimes, and we, the people, are taxed to pay them for cheating us out of our bithright. There was no excuse for this that can be accepted even as a mitigation of the crime—no pretense of any excuse at all that was not founded in perjury and forgery which aggravated its baseness a thousand fold. I confess I am disappointed in the effect of this upon the popular mind. I believed that the thunders of universal condemnation would break over the heads of men who had done this thing. But they took the moral measure of their party better than I did. Doubtless there are many thousands who have determined in their hearts not to trust such criminals any longer; doubtless the confidence of many men heretotore acting with them has received a shock from which it will never recover; but their organization is nearly as compact as it was before, and most of their leaders move with a step as alert as ever in support of a nominee who made himself especially conspicuous in the perpetration of that great wrong. But the cheated millions that we had before are with us still. The immense majority that voted in 1875 for State independence honest governus still. The immense majority that voted in 1876 for State independence, honest government, popular liberty, peace between the sections, and equal justice to all men, will vote again in the same way. To these will be added the thousands in every part of the country whose conscience forbids them to support the particular kind of fraud to which this Administration owes its existence. Still further will the great majority be swelled by enthusiastic love for the great deliverer who disinterestedly stood by the cause of liberty at the time of its extremest peril. The oligarchy that persecuted and sneered at him then shall painfully feel

What freemen can do when their hearts are What freemen can do when their hearts are

on fire, For the hero they love and the chief they adof course we shall elect Gen. Hancock as surely as we elected Mr. Tilden, and by a much larger majority. But the same men who cheated in 1876 may cheat again in 1880. who cheated in 1876 may cheat again in 1880. They do not appear to have repented. They have not said or done any thing to show that they would not commit the same crime over.
What then? I can only answer: If you be men, bear it not. The deliverer who leads us now has always been true to the people in war and in peace; and no matter what betides us he is sure to be true in the future. Let us also be true to him in every amergency—for his don-

true to him in every emergency—for his dan-ger is our danger, and if he falls by another fraud our rights will perish forever. Extracts from a Speech by hic O'Garman, of New York.

We want to elect a President that shall not be the President of a section, not the President of a class, not the President of a party, but a President of all parties, of all classes, all races, black men as well as white men, native born and foreigners, North and South, East and West—a President of all the people, a President of all this great Nation, the latest and greatest republic of this earth.

Four years and no more was the term that the Constitution designated for the govern-ment by any one man or any one party in the United States. Consider for a moment what United States. Consider for a moment what an important provision that is. Four years is something in the life of every one. Events change in four years; public opinion changes in four years. A party that may be useful and powerful for good now, may four years hence, be mischievous and dangerous. Thus, a party that could, at its own will and pleasure, hold power in the United States more than four years, not to speak of a party that could so hold power for twenty years, may check progress and expansion, and become a standing menace to the liberties of this people.

Fellow-citizens, let us look at this question from the high position of American citizens— American patriots—and not from the position of Democrats contending with Republicans. of Democrats contending with Republicans. Don't you see that when any one party continues to hold power for twenty years, the length of its tenure of office enables it, by a thousand means, to fortify itself more and more in place and power, and makes it easier for it to hold office for twenty years more, and so on. until it becomes the only party—absorbs the power and life of all other parties, and introduces an imperial or aristocratic element into the republic? A party that can continue itself in office for more than the term allotted by the Constitution and by the traditions of the people is a party that will strive to continue itself in office forever. There is no instance in all the history of mankind of any party that has once forever. There is no instance in all the history of mankind of any party that has one grasped that power that did not hold it with a firm hand until it had crushed in its grip the liberties of the people and erected itself into imperial dominion. The first duty, therefore, of the American people now is to take care that no party be allowed to grow into a dynasty, and perpetuate its power.

Now citizens let us see where we stand as

Now, citizens, let us see where we stand as to the next Presidential election. First, can we be sure that we are to have a fair election? we be sure that we are to have a fair election? Until 1876 that question need never to have been asked. But, in 1876, there happened an event most disastrous and disgraceful, not only to the Republican party, but a reproach and disgrace to the whole republic. You, the people, did your duty. You voted for President. You elected him by a popular majority of a quarter of a million. He was elected by a majority of the electoral vote. You, the people, expressed your sovereign will in the manner prescribed by the Constitution. A party—no, not a party, but a cabal, a citque, a conspiracy in the Republican party, gains aid the sovereign will of the people, and prevented its execution, and the man whom you elected was cheated out of his election. That man was Samuel J. Tilden. You saw him denied the office to which your voices would have borne him. And the man you did not elect, the man that has no more right to fill that office than any one of those I see not elect, the man that has no more right to fill that office than any one of those I see before me, that man, for nearly four years, by trick and device, fraud and conspiracy, sits in the seat once held by Washington, and performs the duties of an office to which he was not chosen. Therefore I say to you, citizens, it is by no means certain that we shall now have a fair count and a free election, or that we shall ever have a fair election again. All depends on the course the people of the United States may take now. If they don't stamp with the seal of their eternal condemnation the fraud by which their sovereign will was thwarted by which their sovereign will was thwarted and their sovereign power insulted and set at naught, then they need never expect another fair election in the United States, and this thing that we call the ballot will be only an amusing toy, and not the potent weapon of treemen.

BEN ZERCHER was an only son, and his father owned one of the best farms in Belmont County, West Virginia. The old man was past 80. During several years his health had declined, and it was supposed that he would speedily die. Ben was so confident of this that he began to buy stock for the farm, and made other preparations to take possession of the property. But the octo-generian suddenly recovered from his illness, and took to courting a neighbor's daughter. This exasperated the impatient heir, and he shot his father

-Soar feet-A balloon ascension.

The European Gypsy.

A BRIGHT and wretched race is roving European highways, enlivening the roads with variegated costumes and stirring great cities with song. It lives on love and freedom. Its representatives are called Tziganes, Zingari, Gigani, Cygans, Zigeuner, Gitanos, Gypsies, Egyptians and Bohemians. These names illustrate its development and close relationship with southern races. Where the sun is warm, where flowers bloom, where groves are luxuri-ant, where savory fruits drop from the trees, there the gypsy thrives and flour-ishes. His tent is a rickety cart; his code the navaja in Spain, the kinjal in Russia—a dagger, short and sharp; his garments, rags; his law, nature. He kills an unfaithful wife, and if a woman of the tribe yields to outside enticements she is put to death. The Chinaman is silent concerning the manners and laws of his nation. His silence is easily maintained, for he has a home far away The gypsy, however, vicious and ef-feminate, born in the slums of great cities, speaking their languages, and trading with their inhabitants, clings to his Arabian indolence without uttering a word concerning the laws which he obeys, the gods whom he worships, or the peculiar code of honor which he observes. Stealing brings no dishonor. The most respectable members of the tribe visit the thief in prison. If dag-gers leap from their sheaths in a forest or a dark street, and are buried in the hearts of irate combatants, the thud of a falling body is followed by its silent burial, and the caravan goes its way. What is life that they should mind it? This curious race must not be treated

lightly. It is Nature, beautiful and wild, living face to face with that other Nature, conventional and deformed. The gypsy knows nothing of the abstract idea of liberty. In him liberty is instinctive and natural. The earth belongs to man; man has a right to the earth; this is the essence of his reli-The trees have fruit-let us eat gion. them; women have kisses-let us snatch them; the sun is warm-let us bask in It; this is his creed. The true gypsy is the primitive man imprisoned in the city—a living protest of Nature against the men of the day, whom he considers degenerate. He is not the primitive man of the North-fighting bears, digging holes under the snow for shelter, killing wild beasts for food, and felling trees for fuel. He is the nervous man of the South—as shapely as Apollo, as elegant as a woman and as supple as a deer. He kills his wife with a dagger or a strong embrace. He is always a child; he never grows old. He breathes the freedom of Nature. He is the same everywhere. A common type gives him common characteristics. The Russian Tzigane loves sunlight, wanders over the highways dressed in rags, and plays his guitar with the same nonchalance and ease as the Spanish gitano. The gypsy's dance, voluptuous and frantic, his music sparkling and languid, his ruses, his combats, his carelessness, his flashing eye, are the same in the suburbs of Kieff in the black lands, as at Seville in the golden land. The earth is bis mother, pleasure his love and freedom his religion. Give him a palace and he will return to the cottage. He pretends to obey the laws of the land that gave him birth, and, if he violates them, submits to the prescribed punishment; but in his own sphere his only rule of conduct is the simple code of the tribe, and his only authority that of its chief. When driven to the city by want or cold, he settles in a squalid quarter dangerous to strangers. He lives in the street. In the street the women of the tribe arrange their hair, dress their children, and make love to the young men. If pressed by hunger, he rises slowly, mutters a few oaths, casts a jealous glance on his black-eyed wife, sees that the spring which launches the blade of his navaja is in order, seizes a few red and blue kerchiefs, and starts through the streets, accompanied by an old toothless mule, his head wrapped in a handkerchief tied at the back of his neck, with the ends fluttering over his robust back. Selling handkerchiefs and mules is an easy occupation. He will never trace a furrow on the ground nor touch the workman's hammer. He considers labor dishonorable. He does nothing but what is indispensable to earn a living. If he steals it is not stretch, and the one that makes the best through love of money, but to escape the necessity of earning money by labor. To him the city is a prison. He loves the country. There he breathes freely and is joyous. He has no house rent to pay. No one asks him whither he is going. The stars are his lamps, the sun warms his cold bones, and food is abundant and free. In the country he asks nothing more than water in the brook, chestnuts on the trees, milk from a stray cow, and roses to adorn the dark hair of his darling. Lying on his back, he sings for hours .- New York Sun

Fossils in the Sierras.

THERE recently came into the possession of Stephen Barton a specimen of shale, in which was the impress of two sea shells. These having been exhibited by him to J. W. A. Wright, a correspondent of the Delta, search was instituted by Mr. Wright and Dr. S. G. George, and a large body of fossils were found -more perhaps than all the previ-ous discoveries of the kind in the Sierra Nevada Mountains. The elevation at which these fossils were found is about ten thousand feet above the sea; and clearly speaks of the sojourn of these formations beneath the ocean. The structure of the strata in which they appear now stands vertical, and seems to have occupied that position for a time long anterior to the glacial epoch. The character of the fessils seems to indicate that they belong to the Silurian age; and if so they carry the date of California formations further back than has generally been supposed. At a point south of where these fossils are found the formation dips to the east and approaches a horizontal position as it joins the granite. Thus a mile of stratified rock seems to repose beneath the first appearance of the Silurian, and will doubtless carry us back to the most ancient of geological epochs .- Visalia Delta.

M. Cazor, the French Minister of Justice, has abolished the barbarons decree which for more than half a century has forbidden Presidents, Judges, attorneys and substitutes to wear mustaches.

PITH AND POINT.

THE man who sighs: "How soon we are forgotten!" has only to leave a hotel without paying his bill to find how sadly mistaken he is.—Detroit Free Press

J. H. W. ONION is a candidate for Congress from Maryland. Onion is a strong nomination. Hence these tears. -Boston Transcript.

THERE was a small boy had some powder,
And in trying to make it go louder,
He succeeded so well
That his friends couldn't tell
His remains from a dish of clam chowder.

When the impatient public intimates that Edison's electric light is a failure, does the i. p. ever stop to think that there are stars from which light requires 6,000 years to reach our globe? Edison may be one of those stars .- Norristown

A MEDDLESOME old woman was sneering at a young mother's awkwardness with her infant and said: "I declare, woman never ought to have a baby unless she knows how to hold it." " Nor a tongue, either," was the quiet re-joinder.—Yonkers Gazette. A GALVESTON school-teacher had a

reat deal of trouble making a boy understand his lesson. Finally, however, he succeeded, and, drawing a long breath, remarked to the boy, "If it wasn't for me you would be the biggest donkey on Galveston Island."-Galves-

paper under the end of your lip and hold up your left arm. This last remedy is to be used only in case your heart bleeds at the nose .- Burlington Hawk-

A MANUFACTORY for turning out boneless codfish has been established in Boston. It is an industry that should be encouraged, and it should also be per-suaded to include shad in its products. If it can capture all the shad in our rivers, remove the bones and then replace the fish in the waters, it will have accomplished a greater work in the cause of religion than if it had built a cathedral costing \$10,000,000. A boneless shad would not encourage profane thoughts at the breakfast table and make more backsliders in a month than could be reconverted in a year.—Norristown Herald.

Curiosities of Canine Nomenclature.

A WOMAN got into a Cass Avenue car yesterday, accompanied by five children and a lot of bundles and baskets, which she at once distributed among the feet breathlessly:
"Where's Julia and Horace?"

"They're comin', ma, all right."
The car went slowly on and barely stopped at the top of the hill to admit a larger apertures are kept open, and to little black alpaca woman, who was greeted noisily with:

"Where's Horace?" "Oh, he's comin'. Gimme a seathe'll ketch up directly."

and the car had moved on a block or two further when there was a sudden commotion among the new-comers, and they all screeched in chorus:

"Why, there's Horace!" Shades of the Latin poets! Horace was a long, lean, hungry cur—a "yellow dorg"—and as he came tumbling in, hard-breathed and dusty, the passengers drew up their feet and determined to be civil to that one member of the

family at least. Down on the banks of the Detroit River on the Canada side there is a picturesque little cabin where a numerous colored family live in that sweet abandon of nature for which such people are famous; when the evening meal of mush and milk is smoking on the board-lit-erally a board-the turbaned mother of the young barbarians appears in the doorway, and shading her perspiring brow looks off into the sunset with a view hallo, as follows:

" Albert Ed-ward-Cornwallis-Wellington-Vic-toria! come right yere to yer supper this blessed minit!"

In an incredibly short space of time the pickaninnies appear on the hometime getting in is Victoria, a little, howling, bandy-legged dog that was "raised with the other chillen."

What's in a name? Romeo and Juliet are a pair of Yorkshire hounds, owned by Mr. Lincoln, of this city. The imperial Casars of dogdom are found every where. Marc Antony makes night hideous on Woodbridge Street.

The little dogs and all, Tray, Blanch and Sweetheart see Cleopatra, an imported grayhound, has her name curtailed by usage to Cleo, but on the books of the bench it rhymes

forth in all its queenly dignity.

At the last dog-show in New York
City the kennel in which Lady Jane
Grey was domiciled was marked "dangerous," as her ladyship did not like strangers. Mrs. Partington named her dog "Moreover," from the Bible, "Moreover, the dog came and licked his

sores." The dogs of war, dogs of history, and dogs of poetry furnish many curious and some familiar names. "Maida," Sir Walter Scott's gigantic hound, has been copied so often from Landseer's original painting that even her features are familiar. And what child does not know of the faithful Gelert, who killed the wolf by the cradle of his master's sleeping child, and was himself sacrificed before he could explain that the child was safe under its overturned bed?

O, where does the faithful Gelert roam?
The flower of all his race;
So true, so brave, a lamb at home
A lion in the chase
His gallant hound the wolf had slain

To save Liewellyn's heir. Trowbridge begins his fine poem The Vagabonds:" We are two travelers, Roger and I, Roger's my dog.

"Bob" was a dog belonging to a fire ompany of London, and was accusomed to run up ladders into burning houses; he, too, has been immortalized

in verse:

Show me where poor Bob is buried; I should like to see his grave. "Me dog Schneider runs through the memories we keep of Jefferson with a

underfully sweet thrill. There are names sacred to dogs. Boz. as a favorite name for English dogs | be purer and stronger thereby.

thirty years ago. popular name for mastiffs. Prince, Lion, Tiger, Ponto and Carlo have long been names familiar to the watch-dog tribe. Fido and Jip are pet names for spaniels. Dora, the child-wife of David Copperfield, and her little dog Jip, make the prettiest picture of the book; Jip sitting on two legs on the hated account book which that prig David insisted on Dora's studying; and then the ed on Dora's studying; and then the last sad glimpse of the two friends.

"I couldn't have any other dog but Jip," said Dora; "it would be so unkind to Jip."

Oh! Jip it may be never again. "He lies down at my feet, stretches himself out, and with a plaintive cry is dead."—Detroit Free Press.

The Life of a Sponge.

A SCIENTIFIC writer says: To procure a living marine sponge is not very easy; but the fresh water sponges are common enough, and will answer our purpose just as well. They may be procured in almost any slow-flowing river, and are adherent to twigs and similar objects that have remained in the water for some length of time. Take one of these length of time. Take one of these sponges, the smaller the better, and place it in a glass vessel. A common watch-glass will answer the purpose admirably. Presently distinct currents will be perceptible in the water, especially if a little carmine or indigo be dison News.

Sweetly sings a nineteenth century poet: "What will heal my bleeding heart?" Lint, man, lint; put on a plenty heart?" Lint, man, lint; put on a plenty as it is prettier in general effect, and the as it is prettier in general effect, and the sticker are so transparent that they do not become opaque when collected to-gether. When the currents are fairly established the magnifying glass will ex-hibit a wonderful phase of animal life.

The whole of the surface of the sponge. is covered with little prominences, hav-ing at the tip of each a tolerably large aperture. Through this hole the colored water pours outward with a steady rush, causing the currents which have made themselves visible. But how did these colored particles, which rush out with such force, get into the sponge at all? A more powerful lens will solve the problem. The whole of the surface is stud-ded with innumerable little holes, piercing through the gelatinous membrane, and admitting the water into the interior of the sponge. A section of the sponge will show that these little holes lead into canals which travel in every direction through the substance of the sponge and finally lead to the large apertures through which the water is ejected. Every now and then the current will stop, and all the tiny orifices are closed, without even a mark to show where of the passengers. Then she turned to they had been. Presently it begins the eldest of the children and asked, again, and then it will be seen that the again, and then it will be seen that the former orifices are not reopened, but that fresh apertures are developed as

answer the question we must call chemistry to our aid. In some sponges we can use the blow-pipe; but as a general rule some strong acid or alkali will destroy the whole of the animal matter. The passengers were beginning to get interested in the numerals of the family, microscope, a vast number of glassy microscope, a vast number of glassy spicules will be seen, varying in shape, size and color with the kind of sponge. Some of them look exactly as if they were made of pink and white sugar candy, and all children to whom I have shown them have expressed regret at their inability to eat such tempting objects.

Those of the ordinary sponge have the most striking resemblance to the "crow's-feet," or "caltrops," which were once used to impede the progress of cavalry. It is said that these spicular vary according to the substance on which the sponge is fixed, as well as in the species; but I have had no opportunity of testing this theory, and con-tent myself with mentioning it. The structure of the ordinary marine and fresh-water sponges having been carefully studied, zoologists set about the very necessary task of classifying them. Considering the nature of the subject, this was no easy task, and almost as many systems were promulgated as there were zoologists to write about them.

A Smart Boy.

THAT quality which leads parents to praise their children is, if accompanied by kindness to them at home, very beautiful. It is always better to encourage children than to be constantly degrad-ing them with surly abuse. To be sure, a child may be made slightly conceited, and sometimes even painfully obtrusive, but praise is mainly better than blame; and it is not always a bad sign when a man, though a bore, asks Theodore Thomas to "Come up to Yonkers some time and hear my daughter play." The time and hear my daughter play 'The Bouncing Blue Bells;'" or entertains Wendell Phillips or Edwin Booth at the Wendell Phillips or Edwin Booth at the sea-side with an imitation of how his son recites "The Boy Stood on the Burning Deck." He is probably a good father. He will come up to you and say: "Here is a good thing for your paper. My twelve-year-old boy is very smart. Come up some evening and just listen to his jokes. Why, last night I took home a package of molasses taffy candy, and he said: "Ma, that's taffy." Now, he has never heard the slang phrase about giving any one taffy, so it Now, he has never heard the slang phrase about giving any one taffy, so it shows that he jumped to it himself. He said, 'Ma, that's taffy.' She looked at me with a queer smile, and shook her head; but I couldn't hold in. I just bust. Ma, she couldn't stand it; she yelled till the tears rolled down. Said I, 'Ma, that's taffy;' and away she went again, and I almost rolled off my chair. It's a good one, and I give your paper the first chance before I tell it down at the store.'—New York Herald.

—According to the researches of Dr Brush, the milk of ruminants, when swallowed, is coagulated by the acids of the stomach into a hard mass. Hence calves, lambs, etc., which have taken no food but the milk of their mothers, always chew the cud. Animals which do not ruminate consequently find a difficulty in digesting the milk of ruminant species. On the other hand, human milk, and that of mares, asses and other non-ruminant animals, coagulates into small granular or flocculent masses, which are easily digested.

-No life can be pure in its purpose and strong in its strife, and all life not